GOOD STORIES OF THE PRESENT DAY. How a Reseway Station Hore to Emisen In Africa.

After the battle mentioned in my last reminiscence. in which the entire band of slavehunters and cattle stealers were wiped out, the rulers of the four tribes which had furnished fighting men proposed to form a republic and elect me President of it. My ambition did not run that way. I knew the native African well enough to know that he would not long be content with an innovation. Each tribe had its own idloms and customs, and a goverament for the whole would be certain to clash somewhere. The power surrendered by the four rulers would soon be regretted, and then would follow plots and conspiracies and off would go my head. It was very pleasant to be honored and praised and admired, but decided to let it stop there. I therefore discouraged the idea of a combine except against a common enemy, and it was dropped,

The great victory won would be sure to create new enemies, and we were scarcely through with our rejoicings when they appeared. About 100 miles to the west of us was a ruler named Mpstati, who had long been hand and glove with the slave dealers. Most of the men killed in the late battle were of his tribe, he having hired them to the Arabs for so much a day or week. This ruler had once extorted a heavy

ransom from our feur tribes, under threat of marching upon them with a large army, and it was now confidently predicted that we would soot, bear from him. As commander-in-coil of the army i did not disband it, but added from the reason him and the unit of the army in did not disband it, but added from the reason have to make a singer were made, and among the spoils of war there were many spear heads, which had so be provided with handles. We had now a larger number of muskets than could be got together by all the combined tribes of Africa, and while I watched for Mostatis coming I had no lear of him.

The first news came by messengers. He sent three of his warriors to us to say that he had heard all about the massacre and was determined to revenge it. The first news came by messengers. He sent three of his warriors to us to say that he had heard all about the massacre and was determined to revenge it. The first news came by messengers. He sent three of his warriors to us to say that he had heard all about the massacre and was determined to revenge it. The first news came to have and the body of the white man who had led the victorious troops. But for my efforts the messengers would have been put to death. I gave each one a present and sent them off with the message that, while we desired to live at peace with all mankind, we were strong enough to take carps of ourselves. We should not so to attack impating the sent three should be sent to take and the contract of the country was one doubt that he would come, I made a close strayer of the country he would probably come by the most direct route, eager to strike a blow in revenge. Our village would probably come by the most direct route, eager to strike a blow in revenge. Our village was direct route, and the should be lianked, as the country was open. The village was fitted by the most direct route, eager in strike a blow in revenge. Our village was fitted by the most direct route, and the probably come by the most direct route, and the probably come by the most

rank containing a front of forty men. The first three ranks had muskets. The advance was made with the most di eful yelling one ever heard, and was at a wild run. A fleast can-half the force passed the defence, rushed through the open grove, and were suddenly checked by volleys from the rifle pits. They ware broken and disc ganized by the first fire, and would have retreated but for the men in the lower delences. They now onesed fire and out of the 4% and ever who charged us not more than half got out of the grove. The first lasted about twenty minutes, and though the ensury was disorganized from the lifet my men as recklessly exposed themselves that we half the first my men as recklessly exposed themselves that we half en killed and thirty wounded.

Great was hipstati's surprise and indignation at beholding the flight and defeat of his troops. He sought in vain to rally them, but it could not be ione. In their panic they carried the main body back half a mile with them. In the mean time the yeils and resolvings of my own men crea eda grand upour. They picked up over seventy muskets among the dead, and each musketer carried a hom of powder and ten bails. The weapons were at once served out to take the place of spears and all were anxious for the next move. Mestati saw that he had made a misstake. He had depended on his name and numerical strength striking terror to the hearts of our teople, but it was a failure. He crimps believed our force greatly exaggerated, and the idea of defences had never entered his mind. As soon as he could rally his forces he advanced and spread out in a clescoul before the grow, and not over musket shot away. There his racks rested, as if to keep us from breaking through, atthough we had an open route at our backs. As he was now within reach of the slings, I stational to furnish missies, and every stone tell among Abstations and the recking them and the relation of the minute of them had been hurt all moved back out of range.

I had force enough to move ones the first his order as a

drade of spears and war clube, a great lot of camp atuff and Mpstati himself was one of the dozen prisoners brought in.

This battle was a geat one, and its results were far-reaching. It broke up a great readestons for cattle stealers and slave hunters, and repopulated a district thalf as large as the Etate of Maryland which had been abandoned for years. It as-sured permanent peace to no less than te-different tribes of natives, some of whom had been compelled to pay Mpstati a large stax each year. The captives were placed under a strong guard until our people had had a grand blowout over the victory. The captured chief was a hig six-footer, 40 years of age, and of great will and determination. I had several long cenversations with him through an interpreter and at his request he was taken out for a survey of the battle-grount. He had never seen anything but natural defences, and he at once pronounced the idea a good one. The fact of so many of his men being killed and wounded by musket balls was a great surprise to him, as his own mean could never be trained to fire steadily. He had fought many battles, but it had never occurred to him to find artificial abelier for his mean, or to divide his force. He

anxiously inquired where I had learned the art of war, and did not believe me when I told him that I was a runaway soldier, who had never even marched with the soldiers. When I saked him what he thought his fate would be he promptly answered:

"The same that yours would have been had I won the victory."

He was doubtless honest in this, as he was a man of brutal and wicked temperament, and was never known to show the least bit of mercy to an enemy. After the jubilee was over it was left to me to name the manner in which the prisoners should dis. All were defined and impudent. Had they been otherwise, I believe I should have helied them to escape, as several orportunities to do so occurred during the ten days. I refused to name the manner of death, and on the day they were excented I went up on the mountain and remained away all day. When I returned all was over, and the bodies had been dragked away for the beasts of prey to derour that night.

"Only a Little Chap."

"Only a Little Chap."

"I know," said the conductor, as he finished counting up and lighted a cigar, "that most people consider us a hard-hearted lot. but wa've got to be, or at least must appear to be. A railroad company has little to do with sentiment, and a great deal to do with business. I ean't afford to let people ride at my expense and so what am I to do ?"

No remedy being suggested, he smoked away in stience for two or three minutes, and then continued:

"I didn't use to have so much heart about it, always excusing myself on the plea of duty; but one night about three years ago something happened which has kept my heart pretty soft ever since. It was on the run out of Buffale, and when I came to take up the fares I came across a woman and child. She was pale-faced and poorly clad, and she had a

I came across a woman and child. She was pale-faced and poorly clad, and she had a world of trouble in her face. I saw that in a general way, but it was not my business to bitv her. The child with her, a boy of 7 or 8, was lying back on the seat, with her old shaw! for a pillow. She offered me one full-fare ticket to a point about forty miles below, but I demanded one for the boy.

"Please, sir she said, we are very poor, and he's only a little chap, and I'm taking him home to die.

"That was no excuse, and I plaisly told her that she must pay for him or he'd have to get off. I thought she wan't ing to beat his way, but in that I was mistaken. It was a dark and rainy night, and she'd never have got ready to leave the train at the next stop if she'd had measy to pay for the boy. I feit a bit achamed when I saw her making ready, and it hurt me to see her lean over him and both cyr togsther, but one of our men had been discharged only the week before for overlooking a one-legged soldier who only wanted a lift for ten miles."

"And no one offered to pay the boy's fare?"

"For a wonder, no. There was a full crowd in the car, but all seemed to look upon the pair with auspicion. I hated to put them off, and I was hoping the woman would make one more appeal and give me a show to back water, when the irain ran into——, and she made roady to get off. The least I could do was to help her with the boy. I oleked him up and started to follow her out, but I had scarcely taken notice of his white face and tear-wet cheeks when he uttoed a shriek of fear, straightened out in my arms, and next instant I knew I held a corpse. Yes, sir, the life went out of him in that cry and the mother turned on me with a look I can next forset, and cried:

"He's dead! He's dead! And you have killed him".

"I d n't like to think of it." whispered the conductor after a long atlence. "I had my

on the win a look I can have looked, and you have killed him?

"Id n'tilke to think of it." whispered the conductor after a long silence. "I had my month's wages in my pooket, and I gave her every dollar of it, and the passengers raised as much more, and when I left her with her dead at the next station i had done everything I possibly could, but that didn't clear me. I had been too harsh and cold. She had told me the truth and I had doubted her. She had asked for merc, and I had ordered her out fire the night and the storm with a dying boy in her care. She has never forgiven me, and never will, and try as hard as I may I can never forgive myself."

While you may not witness any direct act of cruelty toward the negro roustabouts on a Mississippi River steamer by the mate, you can't help but expect it every time the boat makes a landing. He is always provided with a stick or cane, and the way he flourishes it and curses the hands is enough to drive a nervous person to his stateroom. I was talking of this to a mate one day, and he told me of an incident that happened on the Robert E. Lee. One of the owners of the boat happened to see the mate strike a hand, and he made such a fuss about it that the Cantain promised a change of programme from Vick-burg down. The mate was told how to demean himself, and when the bout swung out he was as gentle as a lamb. Before ane made her first landing he has no a plug hat, a dress coat, and gloves, and was smoking a dainty cigar. As the steamer swang in to take on 200 hags of cottouseed at a plantation the mate quietly ordered:

"Please gut out them bow and stern lines, Please hurry uo with that gang plauk. Now, gentlemen, bring on them bars."

The hands looked at him in great astonishment, consumed double time in making fast, and when all were ashore went into convention to discous matters. about it that the Captain promised a change of

to discus. matters.
"Here, you—what's the matter there?" called "Here, you what site matter there?" called the Capitain.
"Gaine to quit," replied one of them.
"Quit! What lor?"
"Sunthin' wrong wid de Lee on distrip.
Cap'n. She's gwine to blow up or strike a

Cap'n. She's gwine to blow up or strike a snar."

'What makes you think so?"

"Look at de mate, sat. Sunthin' wrong dar'—sunthin' mighty wrong. When a mate stop dat cu-sin' sunthin' gwine ter break."

The owner was consulted, and he said it was possible he had taken a wrong view of the case. As a test, the mate might go back to old nation.

tactics.

"Here, you black devils," shouted the mate, as he peeled off his finery and grabbed a club, "git along now; up with them bags; hi! there, Kenben; waik your hesis; tote that seed; cuss your livers, but don't be four minutes at this landing or I'll murder every black devil of you." "Dat's mo' like—dat's ole talk." shouted the crowd and in three minutes and a half the

boat swung out

The Nex Are Queer.

There were four passengers of us who got off at a country junction to wait two hours for the train on the other line-two men and two women. None of us had ever seen each other before. The station was little better than s barn, with no house nearer than a quarter of a mile. The women gave each other a look and entered the waiting room, where they sat down as far apart as possible. 'Well, old boy," remarked the strange man

"Have a smoke ?" "You bat." And in five minutes we were well acquainted.

and playing suchre under the shadow of a box-

and playing suchre under the shadow of a boxcar. He didn't taxe me for a thief, and I never
suspected him of murder, and the two hours
went by in a hurry.

Not so in the depot however. For the first
half hour the two women glared at each other.
Neither would speak first. Each was afraid of
the other. One looked out into a turnip field,
and the other into a swamp. Now and then
one or the other mustered up courage to appreach the door and look out, but always to
return to her seat again. Only one had a
watch. She consulted it every five minutes,
but the other dired not ask her what time it
was As an offset, however, a wooden pall,
half full of warm water, stood near her, and
though the other lady was dying for a drink
she dared not go over to the sell. One had a
novel, and the other had a bundle of shells and
curiosities, and they could have chatted and
vi-juel and real and had a good time. But
ther dared not. They had not been introduced.
What an awful, awful thing if they had spoken
and acted civilized, and then one had found
out that the other was only a hired girt!

Elillag a Nigger,

There were half a dozen of us at the railroad station at Erin. Tenn.. when an old man rode up on a mule at a slashing gattop, and cried; 'Some of you all lend me a gun or a pisto right quick!"

Naturally enough we inquired what was the trouble, and he bobbed around on his saddle and replied: "I want to kill a nigger who has insulted me!

None of us had a firearm, and after a few minutes the man cooled down considerably. Then I asked him how the nigger had insulted him, and he replied:

"I was comin' along to town and I met a nigger whom I knowed. Fars I:

"Kinger J.-e. kin ye lend me a dollar?"

"Can't lend yo' no dollar, Marse George."

"Nigger J.-e. kin ye leud me a dollar?
"Capt lend yo' no dollar, Marse George.'
he replied.
"Why?'says f.
"Kase you dun owe me two dollars fur a hull y'ar. Marse George."
Think of its erisinger—think of a nigger dunning a white mun right in broad darlicht Think of his refusing me a dollar when ne kaows I'm good fur ten thousand: Way, air, I orter kill him. I seally had. I orter ride right back and choke him to death."
"I must make your blood boil."
"Blood! Bile! Why, air, I'm on firs! I've got to kill him—got to do ut! And by the way, I you could lend me half a dollar to buy powder and buck shot I know where I kin borrow a gun. You must realize how necessary it is to kill that nigger.
I let him have the money, and he rode off about 300 feet, hitched his mule, and slid into a saloon, and a little later we could hear him pounding on a lable and shouting:
"B'more o' that licker Sam! It's my hounden doory to kill that nigger, and I'm goin' to de

PORMS WORTH ARADESO.

From Berper's Reputation. A cyprom dark against the blue. That deepens up to such a hue as never painter dared and drew A marble shaft that stands alone Above a wreat of soulptired stone With gray-green aloss overgrown. A hillstde scored with hellow velos Through age-long wash of autumn rains, As purple as with vintage status: And rocks that while the hours run Show all the jewels, one by one, For pastime of the summer sun; A shore with deer-indented bays, and o'er the gleaming waterways A gitmose of inlands in the base; A face broaxed dark to red and gold.
With mountain eyes that seem to hold
The freshness of the world of old;

The freshmen of the coat of fleeca.
A graning flock the cause of peace
And long, awest silence—this is dreece!
Emmilia Ropp From the Spectator. O Joy! Sines letters three Spell Thee, Why art Thou still unspelt by me t Sorrow hath deable; eix--They dx ? hemselves in thought, like burrs or prioxs. But yet, Joy, never so (I kn-w) Dost Thou: Thy three from record go. Stay, stay, O prithes stay! A.J. May be remember'd any day-And then, if this be so, An "O" The Memory need not let ge. But still that last long "Y"
Will By
Away;—why will it? Why! why! why!

In vain, in vain I strive To live With You; Joy only Joy can give! The Waltress.

O most mysterious Three, To me Come!—er you mine can never be,

From the London Puble. She comes she comes upon my yearning sight, Like iriendly beacon shlaing three the sight. What in: 'tip hands and feet he large—thy head And countenance alike be fiery red? By ley at seeing you is past control-Thou toke no of plenty to my famished soul! She comes to learn my lightest whim or wish, And nurmans:

"Souperfish!"

Paughter of Erin, skitch are thy ways;
Perchange my maal you'll bring some of those days.
Oh, why prograstinate? Why, why so show?
Art waiting for the ham and eggs to grow!
At length, sie comes again upon the scene,
And seams upon me with a smile escene,
Like champagne bottle popping out its cork
She shoots out:

Besforperk!"

Ob, fair one, the no drinkins man am I.
I fain some mild, light beverage would try.
Not only hungry am I, but shifted:
And I could drink until my hide would burst.
Ub, for toe water, milk, or lemonade,
Some cool drink bring me. O, thou levely model!
At last the sees my shrank and far off
"Te a rooff!"
"Te a rooff!"

Come, come, then shy, coy maid, hear my appeals
Have I come to the end of this, my meal?
Is this small ration all I am to draw?
It this small ration all I am to draw?
I then the took forever at me gnaw?
You think I ve had enough—not so—not se!
Ab little of a bearder's wants you knew!
If you'd but laten—if you only would!
She answers:

"Fisorpud?"

Ote Bossie Cow.

From the Pioneer Press. Po ele bossie cow's down in de march.
Down in de march where de co! winds age bie
Bo'ry no'x an' then when de staum dies away
Seems as it i hyard ele sessie cow a lowin'. So out by de cable do I stan' on de sweep.
An' listen in de win' an dampnin' weddah.
An' t peare da: I hear ele bonie cow agin.
An' I low dat she say, "Come down in de meddah. Den down froe de marsh land trampin' along, Down froe de gioom, an' de night rains a failin', Pickin' my way froe de whisperin' reeds, Co boss, co boss, co-boss a cailin'. Den all ob a sudden I come to a stop.
An' dar was one bresis com so gentie an' so kyind,
An' i coax upo-o brindle, an' i lead her by de he'n;
A wee little bossis cow comes folierin' on behin'.
A wee little bossis comes folierin on behin'.

Love's Coming. From the Indianapolis Journal. Love came to me in life so late
That Time had closed the outer gate—
to late it seemed the door was barred.
Boits shot, and all the house rough scarred.
That owned my habitation gave no sign
Of welcome to the god benign.
For Love with all his power divine
liad come so late.

It seemed that none would ever come
In answer to his knock, though some
Sweet thought stirred restless in my breast
Uneasy waked from its one rest.
So a range were such fair visitors that when
Love came and cailed, and cailed again.
It was at first in vals, for then
It resemed so late.

No chamber had my soul prepared Against his coming none had dared Forstell his advent. If did seem More of a sweet, unstable stream— Selvers his soundn's, sweet and clear, rang out Waking the drowsy-lidded rout Of fancies, parsion awest, his about Seemed all too late. No rich feast had been spread for him: All the guest-chamber lights burned dim, For lew had some that way to claim. A resting place—a en fickle Fame A resting place—e en fickle Famo
Hat hed long, long belove Love came—
And yet the close gates opened wide
At the cricitis soul lights famed, and lond
Rans out the welcome of the crowd.
My sent sheat minute of the crowd.
Bright grew my dimmest, darkest dream.
For after all it did not seem
Love came too late.

RICHARD E.

RICHARD E. LOTOR. The Auld Meal Mill. From Truth.

Oh, giu ye come tae oor farm toun, An dander 'neath the blil.

Te'ii ses among the bracken brown The auld meat mill. There rine the windin' wimplin' burn—
A bounte brattlin rill
And loupin' 'fore it take a turn
Reun' oor auld mill. Oh sit ye down among the trees.

List tae the brease, the trill
O' birds, and quiv'rin', fadlu' leaves,

By our meal mill. Or speed awa' tae "Fairy Knows," And speel wi' derie will Whaur mosses grow ayont the knows 'Suns oor meal mill.

Ye couldns ask a fairer sicht, fiae peacefu, calm, and still, Or view a hoose sae couth an't As cor meal milt. The wheel gangs round an' round lik' day, Grindin the grist wi will; An' poortith's upor ne er opens free The suid meal mill.

> The Village Choir. From Audre's Journal. From Audre's Journal.
> Haif a bar on ward
> Haif a bar on ward
> Into an awfu disch.
> Choir and precentor bitch,
> Into a mess of pitch.
> They led the Old Handred.
> Trebles to right of them,
> Ferors to eff of them,
> Bellowed and thundered.
> On that precentor's lock.
> When the sopranos took
> Their own time and hook
> From the Old Handred. From the Old Hundred.
>
> Screeched all the trobles here.
>
> Roggled the twore there.
>
> Rashing the pareon's hair.
>
> While his mind wandered;
>
> Theirs not to reason why
>
> This pashin was piched toe high;
>
> Theirs but to gasp and ory
>
> Unt the Old Hundred.
>
> Trobles to right of them,
>
> lanors to left of them.
>
> Bases in frist of them.
>
> Bales in frist of them.
>
> Bellewed and thousered.
>
> Stoemed they with shoot and yell,
>
> but wise they rain, nor well.
>
> Drowning the sexton's beit.
>
> While all the church wondered. Wills all the church wondered.
> Dire the precenter's giars.
> Flashed his pitchfork in air.
> Sounding the fresh keys to bear.
> Sounding the fresh keys to bear.
> Rwifsly be threed uits back.
> Ecached he his hat from rack.
> Then from the ecreaming pack.
> Himself his sandered.
> Tenors to sight of him.
> Trentes to left of him.
> Trentes to left of him.
> Fisioned behind him.
> Fisioned behind him.
> Fisioned wild how in new wroughts
> Right to the and they fought!
> Some time they sand, but not.
> Rot the Ut Hundred.

Rare Eustic Maid. From the Chicago Herald. I saw her heatening o'er the award
That skirle the shady inne.
Distress inched from her m isleming oyes,
Her chveks were dushed by pain.
Her chveks were dushed by pain.
He chveks were dushed by pain.
He aged with footsteps light and quick
Along the derive way.
And scattered pairs where'er her feet
in dimpsed impress by Fanting she flow the wantou breeze
Tuyed with her etreaming half,
And boildy immed her rustle charma
Heat beautous and rare
flay maiden stay" i soilly oried,
I fain thy grief would know
Whe surrow heaves thy guntle breast,
And bids thy team to flow!

"Has fate to thes been most unkind?
Or lover proved unkins?
Way first ye first by result roof?
Tell me. The madeu-de.
The avec made side quick enswer gave-idan vessilla for the hors decion.
Our owe had but hers decion.

NEWS OF THE THRATRES.

A native desmester and a foreign one will be indeed by now works at city theatres this week; a recon-structed playhouse will make its start under new man-agement; the most popular of all the combination theatres at medicrate prices will open its season, and the best of the stock theatres will begin a preliminary term with a wall-liked comedian as its star. The week clearly maintains the interest and the novelty of the The Pifth Avenue, owned by the Cilray estate, and

new newly leased by Harry C. Miner, will open its doors te-morrow night for the first time under the Miner management. Money has been freely spent in its reconstruction and redecoration, and an advance inspection of the interior reveals many gratifying surprises. Ivory and gold are used artistically in the fover, and sky and sort grays predominate in the coloring of the wal 5 and ceilings. An entire new outsit of chandeliers and wall lights: new seats everywhere, as well as an attered seating capacity arrangement (for the old and clumsy orchestracticle has disappeared), alowered stage and breadened proceedium arch in rich equare frame; new and rich drop curtains, and a redical al teration of the balcony sides. These are only a few of the results of the carponiers and painters handswork.
The Fifth Avenue has become indeed one of the hand-somest of all the New York theatres. The policy of the house will not be materially changed. Man-ager Miner has arranged to present meet of the leading stars and plara and in gu-teral he will maintain the house according to Broadway requirements. Added interest in its dedication is gained from the fact that a new play will be produced by Cora Tanner, for whom it was specially wris-ten by Edward E. Kidder, one of the younger and brighter American dramatists. It is called "One Error," and its performance here ought to proceed smoothly, because Miss Tanner and her company tried it out of town several times during the past week. Mid-der says that though he wrote "One Error" as a star play, he has endeavored to form other strong charac ters in addition to that of Judith Orme, the young heires, exacted by Miss Tanner. Her rele is emotional, heightened by comedy scenes. The action of the story takes place in Nice and Paris. Incidentally, the craze of American girls for foreign titles is treated in a humorous way. In the support are named clever players like Minnie Dupree, George E. Edeson, Harry Meredith, Harold Russell, Ada Dwyer, Myron Calloe, and Owen

Edward Sothern's annual season at the Lyccum will have a careful and perhaps brilliant start on Tuesday night, when Jerome K. Jerome's drama, "The Maister of Woodbarrow," will be acted for the first time on an American stage. Originally acted in London, this play was for more than a year the property of A. M. Palmer, from whom Manager Daniel Frohman purchased it. Jerome had from the first expressed a desire that young Sothern should enact the leading role, which is a peculiar type of a young Devonshire lad, with elements of uncouthness, and yet of high dignity and nobility of character. The story is essentially romantic. Sothern's company this season retains most of his former support and that is equivalent to commending it for even ex-cellence. The scenery has been prepared from Day's models. During its summer recess the Lyceum has been somewhat renovated.

Proctor's will be responed on Sept. 8 in a manner to make the occasion really important to the theatrical interests of the town. The house will remain under the management of Proctor & Turner, but the stage entertainment will be provided by Charles Frohman. whose fermation of a stock company of the first magto begin with is "All the Comforts of a Home," an Americanized version by William Gillstte of a German comedy. This piece will probably prove to be considerably farcical, of about the order of "The Private Secretary," as adapted by Gillette, and calculated to make folks laugh without thinking. It ahould be well played, judging by the cast, which in-cludes Henry Miller, J. C. Buckstone, M. A. Konnedy, Ida Verson, Maude Adams, T. M. Hunter, Mercedes Malorini, Marie Greenwood, Inn Robertson, Lawis Baker, Maude Hasiam, and T. C. Valentina, with others less known. As "All the Comforts of a Heme" is to last only a mouth or so, before being displaced by the more substantial Belasco De Milie drama, the names given indicate an uncommonly strong organization by

At the Broadway on Nov. 10 Mrs. Lealie Carter will

make her debut. There has been no estentation, no trick advertising, no sensationalism in the stage preparations. Propriety and good taste have not been vio-lated, yet public interest has not dwindled. It needed little stimulus, and that has been discreetly alminis-tered. Her attitude may be thus defined: The fact that a woman who has held a high place in social leader ship is going upon the stage to earn her living in defi-auce of opposition and opprobrium, naturally com-mands attention. That she is waging an unequal conlest against powerful influences, moneyed and other wise, and only asks for fair play and no favor in what evershe does, appeals to the chivary of men. The in-tensity of her love for her boy. for whom she is making all these strucgles, appeals to the hearts of women. In her coming dramatic trial, Mrs. Carter takes fair ground. She only sake to be judged on her merits. She seeks no induigence, but she asks to be considered without hostility or prejudice. Her preceptor, David Belasco, has thrown himself into the work of preparation with rare earnest-ness and real enthusiasm. Mr. Belasco evidently does not care to reveal all that he expects from his publi-"I will not predict what Mrs. Carter will do," says he, diplomatically. "but prefer to let the public judge for diplomatically, out preser to let the puone judge for itself. I have found her apt and receptive, with keen comprehension and subtle sympathy. You may be sure that Nrs. arter will feel what she attempts to depict Her industry is marvellous. Her with force is ex-ceptional. I have never found in a pupil such deter-I find it difficult to hold her in check and restrain her from overtasking herself. Mrs. Carters one aspiration is to conquer in this contest, to acquit herself with credit, and command respect for what she may offer the public. The character she assumes in 'The Ugly Duckling will severely test her canacity. She will have almost the entire gamus of amotions to sound." Mrs. Carter's manager, E. D. Price, is quietly confident of the issue. He has engaged an excellent company one equal in names to any in the metropolis. Arthur Daere, E. J. Henley, W. J. Ferguson, Mervyn Dallas, Ian. Robertson, Helen Bancroft, Helen Enssell, and Ida Ver-non are all under contract. Mr. Helasco and Mr. Price say "The Ugiy Duckling" is such a play as would be selected for a powerful stock company. It has been the aim to make all the characters strong and to dis-tribute the inter at Fashionable life in New York at the present time is depicted. Nearly the entire action passes in the immediate vicinity of Gramerer Park. The title arrests attention and provoked discussion—two things devoutly to be wished in a busi-ness sense. Hans Christian Andersen's pretty fable, which most children know by heart and most adults have quite forgotten, suggested the central idea of the play. Mrs. Carter, if she justifies the faith of her teacher and her manager, will find the public interested and responsive. Managers have faith in her.

A curious method of making a star, and seemingly a sensible one, has been employed with Anna Boyd. Three years ago, when "Evangeline" was for a season the management of W. W. Tillotson, thi came the feature of the time-worn opera Her vocal ability was especially successful. Tillotson's next en terprise was "Zig Xag," one of the mixtures of song dance, and farce commonly described as farce comedies, although they possess no real comedy at all, and should be called extravaganzas. In that entertatument Miss Boyd was starred in a role which made her dance and be friekly jelly, as well as sing, and in two seasons she made a public for herself in the principal cities. playing engagements at the Star, Bijou, and other theatres in this city. Now her manager has prepared very carefully for a further and more important extension of her efforts. 'Miss Boyd has progressed rapidly, he says, "but not rashly. She has proved her powers as a songstress and comedienne, and this season she will enact a character half serions at times intensely melodramatic. As she will also be enabled to dance and sing and to be variously amusing, the only exper ment is in the turning of a sober side to the public, too. Him isn't that a safe and sure process of growing a star-if she is the right sort to begin with r. The actress is young, handsome, and amortious. No doubt she will be counted in with the stars of considerable magnitude and her evolution is interesting. A peculiar fact about Tilotson's venture is that the supporting commany has two leading actors—one for the comedy element and one for the melodrama. The r is Daniel Daly, who starred in those turbulent by J. J. McNally, "Varation" and "Upsids while the remantic here is played by John Marshall, for three seasons holding a similar place in Joseph Jefferson and son's "Shadows of a Great City."

In two of the current plays. "The Tale of a Coat" and "Hendrik Hudson," mud is flung at journalism. So many actors are abject beggars in valu for favors from the newspapers, and the press is so often compelled by duty to condemn the players that a retaliatory feeting is natural. This sometimes takes the form of a stage misrepresentation of a journalist, not in the way of carica-ture, even, for that means an exaggeration of the truth, but to some utterly impossible dramatic creation. The press is quite complanent under these reprisals as it can well afford to be; yet there much be, to every journalist who witnesses the performances at Dair's or the Pourteenth Street, a mild satisfaction in beerving the atter failure of the run attempted to be made out of his profession. In "A Tale of a Coat" a reporter is made to sneak into private houses, take notes of conversations overhoard, and otherwise behave in a manner not possible to one news gatherer in too thousand. The audiences discern neither point nor fun in this personage, and he is a positive damage to the presperity of the comedy. In " Hendrik Hudson" the authors strike at a more advanced grade of jour nalism and put forward a comic editor; but the doings of this follow are so witiess and vacuous that, even

he cannot make the rôle laughable. There may be found once in a long while such a reporter or such an editor, but he is scarce and avaidable off the stage, while on it he is an importance which it is not wisdom in an author, actor, or manager to commit.

One week from to-morrow evening the McCanil opera company will give the first preduction to Eng-lish of "The Seven Snablana" by the composer of "The Beggar Student" and "The Black Hussar." at Hammerstein's Harism Opera House. The recognition ac-corded this opera when it was preduced in German last winter justifies the expectation of a work possessing brilliant and graceful musical numbers. The crisinal libretto is the work of two German humerists. Wittman and J Bauer, while the English version is from the pen of Harry B, Smith, the adapter of "Clover." The story of the opera is one new to Ameri

can audiences, it being a satire upon the provailing superstitions of Germany three centuries ago. The production will have the advantage of long and thorough rehearmain the principals and chorus now being letter perfect in both music and dialogue. The cast will include the Misses Lilly Post, Annie Myers, Josephine Knapp. Jessie Cerlett, Mathilde Cottralir, and Messra. Channes Olontz, R. F. Cotton, W. F. Binisdall, John R. Murphy, Charles Turner. J. L. Finner, W. F. Rochester, Charles It. Jones, and others.

A reproduction of "The Private Secretary" will sure ly make a jolly medium for the Grand's respense That west side theatre has a large, loval, and ever increasing clientage; its entertainments are the best of the large list that circulate among the combination bouses, and its facilities and comforts are in excess of those of many of the more presentious theatres. That it has not had west side rivals is in theelf testimony to the strength of the Grand's held upon its patrons. The verson of "The Private Sergistry" to be presented to morrow is Gillette's, and it is easily the funniest of all the English treatments o "Der Bibliothekar." The venture is one in which Charles Prohman and Gillette are interested, so that the cast is apt to be thoroughly competent and well rehearsed. Frederic Corbett, the English actor, who died last week, had been engaged to play the rôle, but a good substitute has been found. Next week the Grand will have a new star in Bobby Gaylor, who will appear in "An Irish Arab," which is as Tax Suz long age discovered, a revised version of Lester Wallack's old play "The Veteran." Gaylor won his spurs on the variety

Jacobs's Theatre offers an approved play this week in The Paymaster," but there will be many new actor In the cast, for the stirring drama has passed into the hands of other managers since Duncan Harrison, its author and first star, made up his mind to travel with Sullivan, the puglist. 'The Paymaster' is modelled upon lines that are conventional, and it is not a brillians drama at any time; but it contains episodes thrill-ing enough to win east side favor, and, if it be well acted, it will delight Jacobs's people, who are not finical. Next week's bill at Jacobe's will show a variety trouge headed by the Nelsons. It is a strong and famil

Koster & Bial's new comers this week are the Herbert brothers, acrobats; Lawior and Thornton, duettists; the Tisants in their tableaux vivants, and Sablon, the mimic. Of course Carmencits is retained, and the "Mine

Another familiar play that will probably gain a good share of east side endorsement this week is "Her-minis," a story of the Franco-Prussian war, involving romance as well as martial incident. Its star is still William Redmund an actor of the robust school; but he has this season a new leading lady in Scatrice Lelb, Mra Thomas Barry having, it would appear, virtually gone into retirement. Redmund and his new company have had the benefit of a preparatory week at Provi-dence, and their performance at the Peoples ought to move amouthly. Miss Lieb is remembered as a careful, intelligent, and sometimes powerful actress of long ex-"Herminie" calls for good stage setting, and persones "atermine" cals for good stage setting, and the promise is made that this essential feature will not be neglected. "The Bottom of the Fen," a speciacle adapted from an old French piece by Cortambert, will be a nevelty at the Peoples' next week. It is one of several enterprises controlled by Webster & Brady, who state that it will have new scenery and very

elaborate stage effects.

Effect Harnes's story of love and war. "The Blue and the Gray," an old Shook & Collier drama, and a still usefu property, will be the Windsor's new bill this week. It was first noted at Niblo's four or five years ago, and it has survived its author, who died about 1888. Though it deals with mertial and sentimental episodes, as do "Shenandoah" and "Held by the Enemy," Barnes's drama can justly claim precedence in at least age. Its new cast for this season includes Liste Legh, a pretty girl and an earnest young actress; W. J. Thompson, a clever character actor: the veteran Milt Barlow, who will play an aged negro; George and Ada Morton, ex-stars in sensational dramas; Nellie Mashell, Lottie Williams, E. L. Snader, Edward Clifford, and others. There is an opportunity for effective scenery and mechanism. For next week the Windser premises a novelty in a play called "Satan," by J Owen Moore. The star will be Rose Osborne, a mature and once a conspicuous actress.

Amberg's al fresco operas make a constantly admira ble entertainment at Terrace Garden. Last night Offentach's "La Vie Parisienne" was sung by Streitmann and the others of Herr Amberg's company. New York had not heard any form of this work since the Bijou production of it as "La Via." with Richard Mane field as a leading figure in its frivolity.

Marie Tempest now has a capital fun maker to aid her in "The Red Hussar" He is Richard Carrell, who recently left the Casino in lofty indignation because he didn't like a part that had been assigned to him. He is fortunate in placing himself soreadly and so agreeably. There is a great deal of him in "The Red Hussar," but he cannot rob Miss Tempest of her laurels. The opera is here, and here are all the conquests. The attendance is very large. Undoubtedly there will be a long stay, and a profitable one, of the Tempest troups. Jefferson and F.orence will follow.

A permanent good thing in this summer's open air shows is the pyrotechnic "Siege of Vera Cruz" at Man hartan Beach Surely, a wizard's hand has brought about this gorgeous spectacle of colors and fire.

The engagement at the Academy of the Hanlon-Volter-Martinetii show is to last six weeks. Then there will be a return of Denman Thompson in "The Old Homestead," which of course, is to have some new stage flategs, though its cast will not differ importantly from that of last season. Thempson and the Academy managers agree that there will be no need of another change during the sesson, for "The Old Homestead," they think, is still as good a stayer as it ever was

To-morrow night Sol Smath Bussell begins the third week of his sugarement at Daly's, where his humorous and pathetic impersonation of Jessey Watt, the jour-neyman tailor, in "The Tale of a Coat," has thus far been cordially received Manager Berger believes that Russell has made one of the best successes of his professional career, and his recention has been such that be will continue the "Tale of a Coat" during all of his stay at Daly's As Russell is to play to this city and vi cinity for some time to come he has taken a house it town and brought his family on from the West, return of the Daly company in October will show in a new comedy. Russell's engagement is for six weeks.

"Beau Brummel" retains its Madison Square prosperity undisturbed by changes in the weather. this week Johnstone Bennett will be out of the cast and her role, Eath een, will be assumed by Nellie Lingard, an American actress long absent in London. On the occasion of the 100th performance a souvenir wil be distributed, and Beatrice Cameron will make her ap pearance as Florence Fincent.

Strauss's 100th night in America affords a justifiable excuse for a change in the bill at the Madison Square Garden Amphitheaire to-morrow. Five a uging societies numbering 150 volcas, whit appear in conjunction with htrause's orchestra, singing a new polks, "For Love of Her." by Eduard Strauss, and the sailors chorus from "The Flying Dutchman," by Wagner Strauss's new waits, "America's Fair Women." also be played for the first time. Perhaps the moportant item is that as entirely new hallet, "The Birth of the Waitz," by Eduard Strauss, will be danced by the is young ladies now engaged at the Garden. The tablesu, forming part of the ballet, is by C. De Grimm.

Maud Branscombe has abaudoned the statue-posing now sings and dances in the conventional music hall fashion. One of the fiternheims has not appeared since the opening night, and these and other changes have made a considerably better entertainment at the Union Square. Thus for the and ences have been of good size. The company remain until Sept 6, and on the 5th "The County Fair" starts up again at the old stand, with the cement that it will be there all the sea No), hurge-a will be an welcome as ever. He will hav a new Ynggs, however.

The Casino's "Mme. Augot" is a liberal sharer in the town's comic-opera patronage. Camille D'Arville's parformance has improved considerably of late, and she is again a notable figure to attract admiring comment There is a hint that "Poor Jonathan" may be the Casino's next production, but "Mms. Angot

"Kajanka" is a continued spentacle at Niblo's, where it has met with quite as much favor as it gained during proaching for the dramatic debut of Pugilist Sullivain Duncan Harrison's new play, "Hencet Hearts and Willing Handa." builtvan's handagenerally are willing if must be confessed life andlences at Nibo's are apt to show a commingling of diverse elementa, and, altogether, the venture in which he is the central figure presents seine unique and shameful aspects. He will not stay long in town, however. A German imported troups of dwarfs who are said to be good comedians and singers. will fellow at hittle's.

Francis Wilson and "The Merry Monarch" have triumphed at the Broadway. It is doubtful, indeed, if that theatre has ever held larger audiences during the

opening week of a summer production than those which faced Wilson and his singles up to has night. Smoothness and brishness are conspicuous among "The Merry Monarch's" merits. The cogagement cannot oged beyond the time originally planned, and so there will doubtless be crowded houses to the finish, is October. The Agnes Hantington opera company will then open their tour of America, singing for the first

time in this country Robert Planquetta's " Paul Jones." Pastor's resumes its reign of variety this week. Frank Rush, the Hebrew comedian: Isabel Ward, his wife, a musical performer: Lottle Gibson, the soubrette; Burke's trained does and coats the Emmetts, Girard and Barle, Crimmiss and Doyle, and others will appear

The great naval display in connection with the removal of the remains of Capt John Ericsson to Dec-mark has attracted public attention to the life-like figure of the famous inventor which is now on view at the Eden Muses. The collection of waxworks has been largely added to of late, and no group attracts more no tice than that which deplets Kemmler's execution by electricity. The gypsy band of Erdelyi Naczi is, of course, a standard magnet at the Eden.

At the Star the last nights of "The Balloon" are a hand. Hattie Russell has succeeded fatriv well in the rôle at first a-sumed by Georgie Drew Harrymore. The English fareical piece must soon make way for one of the most popular of last season's successes, and the return of a well-liked comedian. On Sept. S W. H. Crane will reappear at this theatre in "The Senator," which, as will doubliese be remembered, he was forced to with-draw in the spring, when it was at the height of its pop-ularity. This time he will have a virtually unobstructed field at the Star, for his engagement is already planned to last into the new year.

A pruning kuife with a keen edge, exercised by heroic handa, has made of "riendrik Hudeon" a much live-lier entertainment than that which was patiently witnessed by Fay Templeton's first night audience at the Fourteenth Street. Changes in the dialogues and in the music have been made indiciously, so that it is now possible to award praise without exaggerated kindness. fempleton herself has improved in her work, and Edwin Stevens has worthly shared in the applause and the encores. But the city stay of the buriesque and its players is to be brist, for next week comes the biggest of the numerous Cleveland mins rel troupes. They are to be here a fertnight. Billy Emerson, Hughey Dough erty, Schoolcraft, Pagan, and the Cragg family of acro bats are the stars of this very expensive and generous show. The Craggs in particular are marvellously clever,

"The Canuck" will have had forty-eight performances at the Bijou before it will start on a tour, Sept. S. off late, the attendance has been quite good, encouraging McKee Rankin and his manager to hepe that the tour will be rewarded by success. There is no valid reeson why they should be disappointed. Rankin has travelled long and widely enough to gain a valuable circle of admirers in the cities, as well as among the one-night stands. "The Canuck" is a pleasing play, and the company is entirely competent. On Sept. 8 the Bijou will have a production of "My Aunt Bridget." which is altogether new to Broadway, though it has been laughed at in nearly all the east and west side combination theatres. As The Sun was the first to tell, Monroe and Rice, the joint stars in this farce, have settled the differences which at one time brought them into court as warring part-ners. Their trouble grew out of domestic jars. These comedians are clever men who used to play in the variety bouses, and they started very modestly with "My Aunt Bridget," which the fertile Scott Marble built for them. In one or two seasons they made a com fortable fortune, and it was not until they were in the flush of their success that discord ensued. Their recon-ciliation is a wise move. The Bijon will have a fortnight of "My Aunt Bridget."

Manager J. M. Hill may have sad moments, but the world is never the wiser. The winds may come and the winds may go, but Hill is always up and emiling with a face in which wear and care are never suggested. He is always at his post, and he is as cordial and as unruffled in a time of hardship as when the days are long and full of prosperity. It is doubtful if any manager in the whole theatrical list will assume bigger risks and abide more cheerfully by a negative result. No sooner did the apread-earls vaudeville show with a universal title prove meemperent to revolutionize American custom than Illil, pa.ildy, and without any apologetic ado, turns the Standard into a place of darkness, and leaves the Bryptian wonders to win honors and fortune in a narrower circle. He has taken the Standard to his beart for better or for worse, and, like a devoted lover, will brook no association threatening to the adored This variety episode, however, was but a sort of prelude to the regular dramatic season, beginning with Helen Danvray in Rosenfeld's comedy, "The Whiriwind," upon which the calm manager sens great store for the future. as well as present, advantage of the theatre. Miss Dauvray certainly appears to have been under the guiding charm of some potent star in all her profes-sional career; but Hill disclaims any faith in the providence of individuals. He says a sound head, heart, and hand in sympathy and well governed beat all the special stars in the firmament. Miss Dauvray's success in times past he credits to a fund of common sense and industry; the refinement of results which represents art will follow in the wake of these living traits

"The play is the thing after all," he says. "In 'The Whir wind' Miss Dauvray has found the thing wanted. It is a comedy as full of life as a geyer spring, telling a atory of our own day, peopled with characters familiar to New York business and society, busiling with at-tractive incident and will be cast and set with that in-telligence and pride which has always characterized Miss Danvray's productions. Keep your eye on the Standard particularly this fall."

the premises. A circuit physician, appointed by the Government, must regularly pay visits to such factory fitted out and that the resident pharmacists and physicians be on their respective posts. The law will be submitted to the approval of the Imperial Council early

A certain Babayeff of St. Petersburg has invented fire-proof cement, which is said to excel all hitherto invented in that line. A company to rear fireproof buildings with this cament has been formed and some fire insurance companies have piedged themselves to insure such buildings at a premium of no more than 10 percent, of the rate charged on ordinary buildings. Wood boxes filled with this cament between the boards are said to answer all the purposes of ordinary safes. A religious fight worthy of the early middle ages came

near taking place in the Government of Viatka. There is an image of the Virgin Mary in the village of Ikhty, which attracts a great many pligrims, and consequently contributes a large income to the parish. But the vil lage of Matvinoora claims the ownership of that image because it was first revealed to a member of their com munity. The quarrel on this subject between the two vilinges lasted for some time. At just the peasants of Matvincora obtained from the Governmen: authorities judgment in their favor. They repaired in procession to ikhta to transport the image to their parish church. All the members of the parish, about 4,000 persons, with the clerry at their head formed the proces sion. But the members of the lkhta parish were deter-mined not to yield the sacred orject which had been so long in their possession. They locked the church and as-sembled in the houses around it, ready to give fight to the people of the Matvinoora. A bloody encounter was imminent. Luckily the Circuit Justice (Paperents) was informed of the intentions of the Ikhta people. He overtook the Matvinoura procession on the road and discusded them from entering the village, pron restore to them the coveted image at some other time.

A. F. Voronin, a rich landowner, who died in Kiev. July 25, bequeathed his entire estate, about 5,000 acres of good land, to poor peasants. A colony of "thoroughbred Russians" is to be established on that estate and an agricultura; school is to be maintained in the place, for which purpose the generous testator willed 100,000 roubles.

In Narchinak, along the River Cods, and in the district of Corulgh, gold ores are being discovered almost every day. The Government is taking steps to use up the promising rich yield of the place.

Foothey Ergy of Tambov reports the following inter-esting story: In the atreets of Kozlova there goes about a mendicant who is the very impersonation of ruined wealth. He is a ragged, haif-naked elderly man steeped in dirt and bent with age and privation. He gains a livelihood by what the common Eussian calls "perorming feats ' for the amusement of the uncultured. These feats consist in swallowing live worms or flea, walking on all fours with his fact turned upward, hopping about in a direle, and singing popular ditties. For all this he gets small coins from the bysanders And this wreck of a man was a millionaire once upon a time. He is a native of Moscow, where, about forty years ago, he inherited from his father a large factory, several houses, and over 1,500,000 roubles in ready money. But by some vicinstitudes he lost all his possessions and became a bergar. He has still very rich rein tives in Muscow but they will do nothing for him. He at times thinks of his fallen greatness and tells how he has managed to waste his immense fortune. But on

On Oct. 16 a great exhibition of the products of the Russian provinces of central Asia will be opened in the historical museum of Moscow. The object of the exhibition will be to acquaint the people with the wealth of those provinces and with the manner of hiv ing there. The exhibition will contain not only samples of cotton silk, and agricultural products, but also samples of the implements that are used in the central Asiatic regions for the pursuit of various industries, and medets of houses public edifices, garden fences, and all that which may convey a good knowledge of the life and industry of those regions. Great preparations are in progress to make the exhibition as perfect as possible.

such occasions he is extremely nathetic, even to the

vulgar who assemble to see his "feats."

OVERTIONS BY SUN CORRESPONDENTS.

I. I had an argument with an agnostic friend and the majitennium, and quoted issiah xi. See: The was also shall swell with the lamb, and the leopard shift down with the sidi and the cast and the property of the down with the sidi and the cast and the property of the same and the fatting together, and a little without the same and the mon eat straw like the same and the whole of the same and th

1. We can't give you the information you want. think your friend must be a German student of Shake spears temporarily attentive to lealah be finds a much in the prophecies of the Hebrew We don't agree with your friend in the least. Isalah is prophenying a raign of peace on earth, to which even the most warlks have always looked forward. What are more nature than his il extrations of the absoluteness of that pracet The wolf and the lamb; a child leading the lion and the calf; the cow and the bear feeding together. According to your friend Isalah filled his prophecy of peace with a lot of stuff taken from the Saxons (B. C. 726') and the Babylonians. &c. Your friend credits Isaiah with a must marvellous forseight as to the Saxons, and finds an earlier origin for satrology than Robert Finds. 2 W. don't know.

Can you publish the names of places annexed to Chicago since | Sent, with the number of inhabitants each place had in that year!

It might be easier to say what Chicago hear't ag-

nexed. The annexation fever didn't strike Chicago un til 1883 when Hyde Park (15,716), Lake (3,360), and Lake Yiew (1,641), and parts of Jefferson and there were annexed—fancy Cleero in Chicago! Since then other towns have been gathered in, we believe: but we're not certain. With these three and two parts to carry, Chicago's "city limits" cover about 150 square

When and where was Queen Victoria born ! Who was her father ! She was born at Windsor, near London, May 24, 1810; her father was Edward, Duke of Kent fourth son of George III. She succeeded to the throne because of the death without legitimate children, of her unc.es, elde

How many times did Mayor Grant run for office be fore he was chosen Mayor! Potruca. hr. Grant was twice elected Alderman, in 1982 and 1983; in 1984 he ran for Mayor, and was defeated by Mr. Grace: in 1885 he was elected Sheriff, and in 1886 was elected Mayor of the city.

Why is Francis Bacon called so often "Lord Bacon," and why is it wrong so to call him?

J. S. W.
It is wrong to call him so because he never was Lord Bacon. At first he was Francis Bacon, then he was knighted and became Sir Francis Bacon, later he be came Paron of Verulam, and still later Viscount St. "Lord Bacon." As for the reason of his being called so, we presume that the custom originated in igno rance just as we are sure that it is perpetuated through

Sichard Nescouse .- 1. The conditions for admittance to the New Jersey bar can be learned from the Clerk of the court that admits to the bar; they are not the same as those in this State. 2. Recent books on conveyance ing are Jones's Forms (1889), Martindale (1882), and Oil-ver (1881). 3. You can get New Jersey statutes from or through Frederick D. Linn, law bookseller, Jersey tity, Who is the author of a book called 'The Original Mr.

A French humorist named Drumont; his book was translated without credit, if we remember, by a Greek protundity named Timayenia. What is the meaning of the words "bold reliet," used n describing statuary? Carvings on a slab of stone, wood, ivory, &s., which stand out almost entirely from the material in which

they are cut or against which they lie. The panels of the sides of the Worth monument are in bold relief When an Italian stays here long enough to be naturalized, and then returns to Italy, can they keep him there?

Tea if they want to. Italy has a right to say to its subjects: "You can't cease to be my subjects until you've done a certain thing;" and, if they obtain eitizenship in this country under our laws, can legally and properly refuse to recognize that citizenship on their return to her jurisdiction. Of course, if the Italian Government should arrest an American citizen, it would be proper for our Government to ask the reason of such a proceeding: but our Government would have no ground for objecting if the Italian Government should show that the arrest was for the purpose of making that so-called American citizen perform son making to a so-called american critises perform some act, as military duty, which the Italian Government said must be done before he was entitled to reneuros his allegiance to her.

Is it proper, under any circumstances, to say "I feel badly 1" J. Cross.

Yes; if you really do feel badly—that is if your sense of touch is not in a good condition. Under other circumstances you should say, "I feel bad "

1. The word "Ungrammatical" does not appear in Webster's Unabridged victionary, although it does in Worcesters is this an omission from the torner, of is there any doubt of the correctness of the word? 2 Who do you consider was the greatest General Leagurant or Ntonewall Jackson? 3 What religion does Bismarch profess to besieve: TRASON.

1. We presume it was an omission: "Ungractous" appears in Webster and there would seen to be

a law that every factory in Russia which is eight versus distant from a city should maintain a hospital with from ten to forty beds, according to the number of lam borers it employs. It must also have a drug store and keep a licensed druggist and a physician constant.

I have heard of the Morgan case in Free Masonry: will, rou tell me something about it? M. L. HEYERS. William Morgan was a Virginian a soldier and by trade a brewer, who belonged so the Masonic ordes, Early in 1826 it was announced that he intended to pub-lish a book "giving away" the "secrets of the Free Masons;" and soon afterward he disappeared. Neg-Masons became excited, and a "Committee of Viguanes and Bafety" traced bim westward from Batavis to Fort Ningara; there all trace was lost. A body want produced, said to be his which had been found in the Niagara River, and it was said that he had been ' am scuted" by Masons by drowning. Several of his alleged abductors were tried, but none was ever convicted of murder. Morgan was said to have been seen alive in Smyrna, Asia Minor. An anti-Masonio party arosa, which lasted from 1826 to 1835; it was strongest in Ver nont. Thurlow Weed said that the bedy produced was proverbatili exists, the only survival of a case that caused intense excitement throughout the Union.

Who composed the committees of the House and Senate that drafted the bill in 1873 that demonstrative? The Finance Committee of the Senate in the Forty-

second Congress was: Sherman, Chairman; Morrill of Vermont Ventun, Scott Ames, Wright and Bayard The Committee on Sanking and Currency of the House was: Samuel Hooper, Chairman: Henry Waldron, Worthington C. Smith, C. B. Farwell, James Monroe, Clinton L. Merriam, Samuel S. Cox, Samual J. Randall and Pater M Dog. What are the four words in English that end in

The Century Dictionary gives: "Coercion, epimecion, intermecion, and suspicton." "Scion" may pass, per-What is meant by watering the stock of a corporation?

The increase of the capital stock of a company on

which dividends have to be paid without increasing proportionately the earning capacity of the company.
Thus it is said that whenever the Western Union Tele graph Company atsorbed a rival it would increase its own stock by twice the amount necessary to buy up that rive; so that now its capital stock amounts to ward of \$50,000,000 is water. New York Central stock is also said to be about half water.

C. R. R .- A course for rowing is laid out by statute Frank Graham. THE NEW YORK SUS WAS first pub-

lished on Sept. 3, 1833. M. G. U .- Engagement cards are not customary, and we don't consider them as "a happy idea."

M. J. Lott.-The Madison Square Garden Amphitheatre reats 8,000 the Auditorium in Chie 190 4,500 persons. E. M .- Struchnine is practically instantaneous in its

effects on animals, one eighth of a grain has killed a dog in half a minute. A. Parker .- The fiscal year begins on July 1. Very few appropriation bills have yet become laws and we don't

think that you can get any money for some time. J. S. Ferguson. - Frogs have teeth on their laws and on their palates. The American Naturaliti is a monthly, published in Philadelphia; we do not find any Natural tet periodical.

J. A. Wood.-Napoleou did not surrender at Watering; he surrendered to Capt Maitland of the Errich hip Belierophon on July 10, 1815. The battle of Waterioo was fought June 18, 1815. C. A. Bigir.-The ninternth century will terminate

at the last struke of midnight of the standard court on the limit degree of longitude east or west of Green-

C. A. Crouch,-Lippincott's "Pronouncing Gatetteer of the World" is devoted to many other things than "the pronunciation of geographical names " but it should help you, nevertheirs. He price melu.

wich on the night of December 31, 1994

C. E. Smith, Busside-Lidison sends up no "elected signal" as night. The bright "scar" in the west ? planet Venus. That planet was there last year loss when a lot of persons bet it was a star, and lost moust